

HIGHER-WATER.—We give the following passage from a parody of Longfellow's "Hiawatha," by Jas. N. Ward, of Ohio, as particularly appropriate and descriptive at this time:

"Be not weary and I'll tell you,
"Till you are not weary,
Of the mighty Higher-Water;
Higher-Water swelling proudly,
Proudly swelling down the valley,
On the white wave he descended,
On O-wa-te-paw he descended,
With him came the whirling eddies,
Came with him the big stump
Came the rolling logs O' walruses,
Came the snags the jagged-logs;
Came sea-wot-chesie the drift-wood,
Came Ka-riek-ty the fence rails,
Came the corn-stalks, came the bark-wood;
Came the rolling logs O' walruses,
Big sticks, little sticks and shavings,
Swimming, drifting, butting, piling,
Rolling, piling, spinning, smashing,
Leaving, tumbling, spinning, crushing,
Hither, thither, this side, that side—
What confusion, what a tumult,
What a roaring, what a surging,
What a mighty rush of waters,
What an array of destruction,
Coming down in wreath and river,
Coming down the lands and rivers,
Coming down with a High-Water,
Filled with raging and with fury,
Rushing down to fight the big rats,
To o'erwhelm the skulking wharf rats."

Garden Work for March.

This is the month for work in the Southern garden. Continue to plant peas, early cabbages, onions, spinach, beets, parsnips, carrots and radishes, &c. Cabbages started in the hot bed may now be transplanted into the open ground. The last of the month, kidney beans, tomatoes, egg plants, okra, squashes, melons, peppers, &c., may be planted. These tender plants may require a slight protection in cold nights. Those planted in drills may be protected by having a plank placed over them, elevated just enough to clear the tops; those in hills, by a piece of matting, bits of pine bark, or anything that will shield them from the chill night air.

The ground for beets should be rich and mellow. Soak the seed forty-eight hours; plant in drills eighteen inches apart, and drop but a single seed in a place, six inches apart in the drill.

Continue to plant early corn, spring turnips, lettuce, cress, and celery; plant asparagus seeds. The old asparagus bed will now be showing its heads above ground; top dress it with salt to keep out the grass, and keep the surface mellow with a fine rake. When the stems are cut for the table, they should be cut with a sharp knife just below the surface of the ground. Irish potatoes may yet be planted; plant in hills or ridges,—this practice originated in a cold climate. The square in the garden designed for Irish potatoes should be planted and cultivated on a level. In transplanting cabbages, lettuce, or any of the succulent plants, it is not necessary to wait for rain, if the ground is well prepared. Commence the operations before sundown. First, prepare a puddle of two parts fresh cow-dung and one of clay; wet this up to the consistency of cream; with a dibble or spade loosen the young plants in the ground, so that none of the fibrous roots are lost in drawing. Draw them carefully, cut their roots in the puddle, and plant them out; unless the ground is very dry, they will grow off better than those planted in a shower in the morning. Okra may be forwarded some weeks by starting it in a hot bed, and planting out this way. Also tomatoes. The egg plant is a very tender plant, and will not bear chilling winds; therefore if it cannot be planted so that it can be protected, let it remain in the seed papers until next month. We cannot too strongly urge up on the gardener the importance of pulverizing the sub-soil, and mixing the manures with it before the seed is put in the ground. Most garden vegetables, up to a depth of six feet, provided the sub-soil will permit their tender shoots to enter. We have traced a melon root two feet below the surface, and when doing so, remembered that the vine which produced the root was a remarkably productive one. All the tap-rooted plants require a mellow sub-soil, and a garden that is spaded or plowed deep will stand a drought much better than one with the shallow tillage. Deep culture should be before the seeds are put in the ground. All after culture should be shallow. There is frequently great damage done with the hoe in the hands of unskillful workers, in cutting the surface roots of the cabbage, onion, pea, bean; and even the tap-rooted plants send out surface feeders, which it is injurious to mutilate.—*Soil of the South.*

The Fruit Orchard and Nursery.

Go among the bearing fruit trees, and examine the trunk and limbs; take out the diseased wood; scrape off the rough bark of the apple and pear, and smear their trunks with soft soap; remove the gum around the base of the peach tree, and from the spout of a tea kettle pour boiling water into the holes of the worms in the roots; this will kill the worm without injury to the tree; shorten in the long branches of the peach tree; lighten the soil around all fruit trees with a fork, that the roots may not be cut. If you look for profit from an orchard, cultivate the orchard for its fruit, and not for cotton, peas or potatoes. Young fruit trees may now be started from seeds. Choice fruit may be grafted into seedling roots and may be grafted on limbs or trunks of old healthy trees.

All amateur cultivators, and farmers, should have a stock of seedlings on hand, that they may graft choice varieties upon. Grafting is a very simple process, and may be performed by children and servants with success, after a few hours' instruction. The wife of an American agriculturist has been experimenting in soaps, and finds that the addition of three-quarters of a pound of borax to a pound of soap, melted without boiling, makes a saving of one-half in the cost of soap, and of three-fourths of the labor of washing, improves the whiteness of the fabrics, besides the usual caustic effect is thus removed, and the hands are left with a peculiar soft and silky feeling, leaving nothing more to be desired by the most ambitious washerwoman.

The very first newspaper we saw with the names of Fillmore and Donelson at the head of its columns was the Charlestown, Mass., "Advertiser." "The latter name," it says, "has the solid ring and memory of Old Hickory." Well, it has, as far as Andrew Jackson—but when you come to add the Donelson, the ring is that of a tin lantern—single tin at that—and pricked full of holes, with an opening at the top to let off the smoke of the greasy candle inside.—*Boston Post.*

Preventing an Elopement.

A writer in the Democratic Quarterly Review, in sketching life at Baden-Baden, records the following incident:

A noble Hungarian lord, Count Christian W., had conceived a passion for the young Countess Susan, who was betrothed to a man of fortune. The young Countess soon found herself surrounded by a host of admirers. Adorers of all kinds were not wanting—rich and poor, noble and obscure, tender and passionate, grave and gay. It was a perpetual tournament, of which she was the queen, and where the aspirants contended for her hand by exhibiting their address, grace and seductive qualities. When she entered her carriage, ten cavaliers were in the saddle circling around her *calèche*. At the ball, the most elegant dancers were devoted to her. They had neither cares, attentions nor sighs, but for her; whereas many beautiful women—French, English and Russian—were particularly mortified. Amongst these pressing suitors Helen selected the most worthless. The Chevalier Gaetan M.—was, it is true, a charming fellow, pale and delicate, with fine blue eyes, and long black wavy hair. In the place of true passion, he had eloquence of look and word; in short, he dressed with taste, danced marvelously, and sang like Rubini. But unhappily, these advantages were contrasted by great vices. A dissipated gambler, and unprincipled, the Chevalier Gaetan had quitted Naples in consequence of some scandalous adventures in which he had been implicated. The Count, after having informed himself of these facts, desired, but too late, to put his daughter on her guard against a dangerous affection. Helen listened neither to the advice, the prayers, nor the orders of her father. The man for whom he endeavored to destroy her esteem was already master of her heart, and she obstinately refused to believe in the disgraceful antecedents of the young Italian. If Gaetan had had to do with a father who lacked energy, perhaps he would have become the happy husband of the young Countess, and the peaceful possessor of the immense fortune with which he was so fanatically in love. But the Count knew how to carry his point either by management or force. He was an old lion. He had preserved all the vigor of youth, and all the rude firmness of an indomitable character, which nothing but paternal tenderness had ever softened. Self-willed in his resolutions, stern in his execution, he cast about for means to put *hors du combat* this carpet knight, who had dared to undertake to become his son-in-law in spite of him, when accident threw into his hands a letter which Gaetan had written to Helen. The Chevalier, impatient to attain the goal of his desires, proposed in direct terms to the young Countess an elopement, and proposed a clandestine meeting, at the hour when the Count was in the habit of going out to play whist with some gentlemen of his acquaintance at the Conversation House.

A rose placed in Helen's belt was to be the signal of consent. The young girl had not read the adroitly intercepted note. "Put this flower in your belt," said the count to her, offering a rose, "and come with me."

Helen smilingly obeyed, and took her father's arm. In the course of their walk they met Gaetan, who, seeing the rose, was overjoyed. Then the Count conducted his daughter to the residence of one of their acquaintances, and requested her to wait until he came for her. That done, he returned to the little house in which he lived, at the outskirts of Baden, on the Lichtental road. He had sent away his servants, and was alone. At the appointed hour Gaetan arrived at the rendezvous, leaped lightly over the wall of the garden, and finding the door shut, entered the house through one of the lower windows. Then mounting the stairs, filled with pleasing emotions, he directed his steps towards the apartment of Helen. There, instead of the daughter, he found the father, armed with a brace of pistols. The Count closed the door, and said to the wretched Gaetan, trembling with terror:

"I could kill you; I have the right to do so. You have entered my house at night. You have broken into it. I could treat you as a felon; nothing could be more natural."

"But, sir," replied Gaetan, almost inaudibly, "I am not a robber."

"And what are you, then? You have come to steal my daughter—to steal an heiress—to steal a fortune. Here is your letter, which revealed to me your criminal intentions. I shall show you no mercy! But to take your life, I have no need of this trap. You know the skill of my right arm; a duel would have long ago rid me of you. To avoid scandal I did not wish a duel, and now I will slay you only at the last extremity, if you refuse to obey me."

"What is your will, sir?"

"You must leave Baden, not in a few days, not to-morrow, but this very instant. You must put two hundred leagues between it and you, and never again come into the presence of my daughter or myself. As the price of your obedience, and to pay your travelling expenses, I will give you twenty thousand francs."

The Chevalier cried to speak.

"Not a word!" cried the Count, in a voice of thunder. "You know me, understand! I hold your life in my mercy, and a moment's hesitation will be punished with death."

"I obey," stammered the Chevalier.

"In good time! Your 20,000 francs are in that secretary; take them!"

"Permit me to decline your offer."

An imperious gesture overruled the false modesty which the Chevalier expressed feebly, and like a man who declines for form's sake.

"But," said he, "the secretary is locked."

But, sir, I mean to have all the evidence of a burglar.

I mean that the robber shall be known. Robber or death! Chooser! Ah! your choice is made. I was sure you would be reasonable. Now are you about to fly. You will go before me. I do not quit you until you are a league from Baden. For the rest, make yourself easy. I will return late, and will enter no complaint until to-morrow. You may easily escape pursuit, and if my protection becomes necessary, reckon on me. Begone!"

After this adventure, which made a great noise, Helen could no longer doubt Gaetan was banished from her heart, and she married one of her cousins, a captain in a regiment of cavalry in the service of the Emperor of Austria.

Rather Tough.

The following story was told in Sandusky, Ohio, and appears in the *Massillon News*, which says:

A party of young men in that ancient city amuse their leisure moments at the hotels in drawing a long bow, or telling wonderful yarns to each other for the benefit of those apparently verdant, who may happen to come in from other parts. They tried the effect of a few extraordinary wolf stories upon a venerable and sedate customer not long since, who had come to spend the night at the best hotel, and he listened to them with much apparent surprise and interest until their stock appeared to have run out and the conversation flagged, when he remarked that he had been much interested in the news they had given him, relative to the primeval inhabitants of that country; but regarded an event in his early life as more peculiar than any they had named. Said he:

"When a young man, I was travelling in western New York, and late of a stormy night applied at a log cabin for lodging. The occupant, a woman, refused it, saying that her husband and sons were out hunting, and if they found me there, would murder me. I preferred the chance to the storm, and she consented that I might lie down before the fire. In the night I heard them coming, and scrambled up the chimney.

"Thinking I was safe when at the top, I stepped over the roof, and jumping down at the back of the cabin, jumped plump into a wolf trap. A scream of pain brought the men and the boys out, and they declared I deserved a more severe punishment than death, so they kept me both in the trap and in suspense until morning, and then, heading me up in a hoghead with no air or light but through the bung hole, they put me on a sled and drove me some four miles up a hill and there rolled me out to starve. This I undoubtedly should have done but for a very singular occurrence. The wolves smelled me out and gathered round my prison, when one of them in turning round happened to thrust his tail into the bung hole. It was my only chance. I caught firm hold and held on like 'grim death to a dead nigger,' which frightened the wolf, of course, and he started down the hill, followed by the hoghead and me. It was a very uneasy ride, over the stones and stumps; but I had no idea how long it was until the hoghead striking a stone fairly, the staves, worn by long travel, were broken in and I jumped out to find myself away down in the lower end of Cattaraugus country, some thirty miles from the scene of the disaster. Good night, gentlemen—I did not express any doubt of the truth of your stories, and I hope you will not of mine."

Free-Soil Governor of Kansas.

Mr. Charles Robinson, who is called "Governor elect of Kansas," was highly extolled by Senator Wilson, in his late speech, and compared with Miles Standish. Senator Jones, of Tennessee, in reply to Mr. Wilson, said:

"I desire to ask who is this Mr. Charles Robinson, who is called Governor elect of Kansas? Does the honorable Senator pretend to know who he is? (Mr. Wilson nodded.) The honorable Senator bows his head. Then I hope he will furnish the Senate a biographical sketch of him. I have a few paragraphs in regard to that gentleman; and by way of aiding the Senator with the preparation of his memoir, I will state what I know of him. I shall not resort to newspapers, but I can refer to the records of the country to establish what I say. Mr. Charles Robinson—the Miles Standish of Kansas—was once a citizen of the State of California; and what was he there? He was the head and front, the leader of a band of desperadoes, as infamous as ever disgraced a name or country. He it was that organized a band in the city of Sacramento for the purpose of warring against the rights of property there. He it was who led that band in that ever memorable, ever to be execrated, conflict, in which the peaceful mayor of the city of Sacramento, and the sheriff of that county, in attempting to execute the law, were shot down. He was arrested and put into prison, and while there was elected to the Legislature by these ruffians, these squatters, these men essaying to usurp the rights of property. He went to the Legislature as the champion of that spurious or squatter sovereignty in California. When the Senatorial election came on, I am informed by a gentleman well advised on the subject, instead of standing up to the party which elected him, he voted for the largest property holder in California. On the 28th of February—if I am not mistaken in the date—your Miles Standish left the Legislature, and never appeared there again. The journals show it; I had them examined last night. He left Standish, and the next time that Miles Robinson, makes his appearance on the stage, he is at his old game, leading on desperadoes to the violation of the law and resistance to the legal authorities of the country."

FAMILIARITY.—It is astonishing to see what a degree of familiarity with illustrious men, some of the youths of the present day exhibit. Stepping into the office of the Hotel Choiseul a few evenings ago, we overheard the following conversation between a brace of boys, with feet up, dressed in tight pants and shawls, each puffing away at a *fiécater*.

"Hey, have you devoted much attention to Bill lately?"

"No," says Bob, "I have had such a multiplicity of business on hand of late that my time has been otherwise and more profitably employed. The fact is, I believe him a great humbug, and much overrated by the present generation. But speaking of good things, Sam, have you read *Nep's* speech delivered at Richmond on the 22d inst?"

"Yes," replied Sam, "I have noticed an extract in some Virginia paper, but regarding, as you do, literary personages with very little toleration, I have thought no more of the subject."

We learned afterwards that their allusions were to *William Shakespeare* and *Edward Everett*.—*Rome (Ga.) Southerner*.

A RACE FOR THE CHURCHES OF JACKSONISM.—The negro sympathizers at Pittsburg called Jackson's edit- of the old Globe to the chair, and the half-breeds at Philadelphia, not to be outdone in devotion to the memory of the Old Hero, headed off the Pittsburgers by nominating his private secretary for Vice President.

A RUSSO-CHINESE HOG, weighing 1,400 lbs., is on exhibition in Cincinnati. He grew in Clinton, Ohio.

Anecdotes of Avarice.

My Lord Hardwich, the late Lord Chancellor, who is said to be worth £800,000, set the same value on half a crown now as he did when he was worth only £100. That great captain, the Duke of Marlborough, when he was in the last stage of life, and very infirm, would walk from the public room in Bath to his lodgings, on a cold dark night, to save sixpence in chair-hire. If the duke, who left at his death more than a million and a half sterling, could have foreseen that all his wealth and honors were to be inherited by a grandson of my Lord Trevor's, who had been one of his enemies, would he have been so careful to save a sixpence for the sake of his heir? Not for the sake of his heir, but he would have always saved a sixpence.

Sir James Lowther, after changing a piece of silver in George's coffee house, and waiting two pence for his dish of coffee, was helped into his chariot (for he was lame and infirm) and went home; some time after, he returned to the same coffee house on purpose to acquaint the woman who kept it that she had given him a bad half penny, and demanded another in exchange for it. Sir James had about £40,000 per annum, and was at a loss whom to appoint his heir. I knew one Sir Thomas Colby, who lived in Kensington, and was, I think, a commissioner in the Victualing Office; he killed himself by rising in the middle of the night, when he was in a very profuse sweat, the effect of a medicine which he had taken for that purpose, and walking down stairs to look for the key of his cellar, which he had inadvertently left on a table in his parlor; he was apprehensive that his servants might seize the key and rob him of a bottle of port wine. This man died intestate, and left more than £1,200,000 in the funds, which were shared among five or six day laborers, who were his nearest relations.

Sir William Smyth, of Bedfordshire, was my own kinsman. When he was near seventy he was wholly deprived of his sight; he was persuaded to be coached by Taylor, the oculist, who, by agreement, was to have six guineas if he restored his patient any degree of sight. Taylor succeeded in his operation, and Sir William was able to read and write without the use of spectacles during the rest of his life; but as soon as the operation was performed, and Sir William saw the good effect of it, instead of being overjoyed, as any other person would have been, he began to lament the loss (as he called it) of his sixty guineas. His contrivance, therefore, was how to cheat the oculist; he pretended that he had only a glimmering and could not see anything perfectly; for that reason the bandage on his eyes was continued a month longer than the usual time. By this means he obliged Taylor to compound the bargain, and accept of twenty guineas; for a covetous man thinks no method dishonest, which he may legally practise to save his money.—*Dr. King's Anecdotes of his Own Time.*

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Books! Books!

THE subscriber takes this method to inform the citizens of the Village and surrounding country, that he is now receiving a good stock of NEW BOOKS, at his Book Store, No. 6, Main street, opposite the Court House, such as are generally in demand by the Academies and common English Schools. A large variety of

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, embracing HISTORICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL, GEOLOGICAL, MECHANICAL, Poetical and Musical works, of various sizes and prices. Some light reading (in the way of Novels)—RITH HALL, Fanny Fern's writings; TOM JONES'S COURTSHIP, &c. &c.

FAMILY BIBLES, prices from \$2.00 to \$10.00; small BIBLES, from 25 cents to \$1.50; TESTAMENTS from fifteen cents to \$1.00; PRAYER BOOKS, at various prices.

Also a variety of small religious books, toy books and Primers.

A good lot of Foolscap, Letter, Commercial and Note Paper. Envelopes from common to the finest styles.

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NEW MUSIC FOR THE PIANO. Between 500 and 1,000 new pieces for the Piano, from the best composers, the greatest variety ever offered in the U.S.—(We hope the ladies will call and supply themselves.)

I have made permanent arrangements with several of the best Houses in Philadelphia and New York, to exchange my Music for their

SOUTHERN HARMONY.

at CASH PRICE, for their Books, &c., at each price, net. I will, therefore, be able to sell Books, and to exchange on hand, I have ever sold them in Sparta and as I desire to do an entire cash business, if the people will call with their money, I think they will be satisfied that they can buy Books, &c., from me, as cheap as they can (at retail) in Columbia or Charleston.

Call and See.

SCHOOL teachers supplied on liberal terms. P. S. If any person should call for a Book or Books, that I have not put, I will immediately order them if they desire it.

N. B. The New Edition of the SOUTHERN HARMONY, kept constantly on hand. Being immediately at the CASH BOOK STORE.

Notice.

ALL PERSONS indebted to Dr. M. W. McMillen, deceased, individually, are required to settle immediately; and all persons having demands against him personally will present the same, duly attested, for payment to THOS. S. MEANS, Nov. 27, 40 wif Administrator.

Store Room for Rent.

STORE ROOM No. 3, Brick Range, Sparta, N. C., is now offered for Rent. The Room is large, properly shelled, and in the very centre of business. JAMES H. WILSON, Jan. 17, 41 wif.

A Berlin correspondent of the London Times affirms that the Emperor ALEXANDER tried twice, but without success, to lure away Louis NAPOLÉON from the alliance with England. It is stated that friendly overtures "but of a strictly private nature, have been kept up since the commencement of the war, between members of the imperial family of Russia and the Princess Mathilde, the cousin of the Emperor of the French, a natural result of her union with Prince Demidoff; in September last, a political turn was given to this, and one of the small German States undertook to bring about a separate peace between France and Russia. Russia communicated to France the concessions she was willing to make, (and which subsequently were published in the circular despatch of the 22d of December,) and in addition, offered to France special advantages for herself. These temptations, however, the Emperor resisted; although the alliance offered by Russia opened the widest field for French ambition and love of conquest; considerable territorial acquisitions were to be the price and the result of this union of the two great powers; but it involved a breach of the Emperor's engagement with England, which would have thrown him into the same path and career as his uncle had unfortunately trodden. The Emperor, on refusing these overtures, communicated them to London and Vienna. The result in this latter capital was that Austria became suddenly alive to the danger to which she had been exposed, and quickly resolved upon putting herself on an unequivocal footing towards all parties; she drew up for the conclusion of a peace, after being revised and somewhat sharpened in London and Paris, were forwarded to St. Petersburg, and accepted there. While these negotiations were going on, Russia got wind of them, and endeavored to anticipate them by authorizing Prince Gortschakoff to communicate in Vienna the concession that had been already mentioned to France, and which formed the contents of the despatch of the 22d of December. The Prince accordingly called upon Count Buol, and addressing him with, "Well, my dear Count, I bring you peace," opened his budget, of communications, but met with the objection that Russia's offer came too late; Austria had already drawn up her own propositions, and submitted them to France and England." All the rest is known.

A correspondent of the New York Commercial tells the following pleasing incident: "A matter of business had induced Joseph Gales, esp., to visit the Capitol. He was accompanied by a young gentleman, and I presume it was his first visit during the present session of Congress. I happened to be present when, in the course of his walk, he entered the Hall of Representatives. It was, perhaps, half an hour before the House was called to order, and there was the usual hum of talking and laughing voices. But the moment his presence was observed, the remark, 'There's Mr. Gales,' went the entire round, and a general silence prevailed. Those who were personally acquainted with Mr. Gales went forward to shake him by the hand, and those who were unknown to him begged to be introduced. One honorable member went off to inform the Speaker of the unexpected visitor, and that gentleman came forward to present his compliments, so that in a short time there was quite a crowd assembled around the venerable editor. His step was as firm as ever, and most dignified, and as he appeared uncovered, (where he is unintentionally set a good example to many of those who surrounded him,) it required only a slight effort of the fancy to picture him as the illustrious patriot, who had returned. Simple as was this incident, it was to my mind full of interest. It illustrated, in a beautiful manner, the power of an exalted character."

IN EQUITY—Spartanburg. Elenor Mason, and Commissioners of the Poor for Spartanburg District, vs. Joel Mason, Jesse Mason, Moses Smith and wife, and others. Bill for sale of Land and Relief.

IN EQUITY—Spartanburg. John McDavid and Wife Rosannah, and others, vs. John R. Robertson, Jefferson Kendrick, and others. Bill for specific delivery of Negroes, Partition, account and Relief, &c.

IN EQUITY—Spartanburg. James J. Vernon and Hiram Mitchell, vs. Elias C. Lettner and others. Bill for Injunction, Account and Relief.

IN EQUITY—Spartanburg. Wade H. Wofford, and others vs. Alexander Thomas and wife, and others. Bill for Partition, Account and Relief.

IN EQUITY—Spartanburg. Horton S. Reeves, who is now in the custody of the Sheriff of Spartanburg District, by virtue of a writ of Mesne Process, and at the call of Charles Rankin and the State of South Carolina, having filed in my Office, together with a schedule, on oath, of his estate and effects, his petition to the Court of Common Pleas praying that he may be admitted to the benefit of the acts of the General Assembly made for the relief of insolvent debtors. It is ordered, that the said Charles Rankin, and all other creditors to whom the said Charles Rankin is in anywise indebted, be, and they are hereby summoned and have notice to appear before the said Court at Spartanburg Court House, on the 31st day of March next, to show cause, if any they can, why the order of the petition aforesaid should not be granted.

IN EQUITY—Spartanburg. Charles Dunkin, who is in the custody of the Sheriff of Spartanburg District, by virtue of a writ of Mesne Process, and at the call of Charles Rankin and the State of South Carolina, having filed in my Office, together with a schedule, on oath, of his estate and effects, his petition to the Court of Common Pleas praying that he may be admitted to the benefit of the acts of the General Assembly made for the relief of insolvent debtors. It is ordered, that the said Charles Dunkin, and all other creditors to whom the said Charles Dunkin is in anywise indebted, be, and they are hereby summoned and have notice to appear before the said Court at Spartanburg Court House, on the 31st day of March next, to show cause, if any they can, why the order of the petition aforesaid should not be granted.

IN EQUITY—Spartanburg. Mary Owen Dean, ex'rs vs. James Seny and Agnes Seny, his wife, and others. Bill to settle Estate, Involuntary Change of Trust, Relief, &c.

IN EQUITY—Spartanburg. Josiah Blackwell, the heirs and representatives of Sally Blackwell, deceased, names unknown, Thos. Burnett, John Burnett, Glenn Burnett, Jeremiah Burnett, Allen Burnett, and wife, Elizabeth Jane Bailey, widow, James Blackwell, heirs and representatives of James Blackwell, names unknown, heirs and representatives of Mark Hastie, names unknown, heirs and representatives of Joseph Burnett, deceased, names unknown, Deceased in this case, reside from and without the limits of this State. It is, on motion of Edwards, Complainant's solicitor, ordered that they appear and plead, answer or demur, to Complainant's Bill, within three months from the date hereof, or the same will be taken *pro confesso* against them. THO. O. P. VERNON, c. e. s. d. Com'r's Office, Feb. 27, 41 3m

IN EQUITY—Spartanburg. Mary Owen Dean, ex'rs vs. Lowry Landford and wife, and others. Bill to settle Estate, Relief, &c.

IN EQUITY—Spartanburg. Rebecca F. Gray, widow, James Reynolds, and the children of Harriet B. Reynolds, deceased, to wit: John G. Reynolds, Mary Ann, Embury, Nancy D. Sarah Ann, Elizabeth H. B. Lucy, Nancy W. Thos. D. Eliza N., and Horea F. Reynolds—Boyet and Eileen children of John and Daniel Parker, Defendants in this case, reside from and without the limits of this State. It is, on motion of Edwards, Complainant's solicitor, ordered that they appear and plead, answer or demur to Complainant's Bill, within three months from the publication of this rule, or the same will be taken *pro confesso* as to them. THO. O. P. VERNON, c. e. s. d. Com'r's Office, Feb. 20, 41 3m

IN EQUITY—Spartanburg. Mary Owen Dean, ex'rs vs. Lowry Landford and wife, and others. Bill to settle Estate, Relief, &c.

IN EQUITY—Spartanburg. Rebecca F. Gray, widow, James Reynolds, and the children of Harriet B. Reynolds, deceased, to wit: John G. Reynolds, Mary Ann, Embury, Nancy D. Sarah Ann, Elizabeth H. B. Lucy, Nancy W. Thos. D. Eliza N., and Horea F. Reynolds—Boyet and Eileen children of John and Daniel Parker, Defendants in this case, reside from and without the limits of this State. It is, on motion of Edwards, Complainant's solicitor, ordered that they appear and plead, answer or demur to Complainant's Bill, within three months from the publication of this rule, or the same will be taken *pro confesso* as to them. THO. O. P. VERNON, c. e. s. d. Com'r's Office, Feb. 20, 41 3m

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